

# The Times-Dispatch

Business Office.....Times-Dispatch Building  
10 South Third Street  
South Richmond Bureau.....1020 Hull Street  
Washington Bureau.....Munsey Building  
Petersburg Bureau.....109 N. Sycamore Street  
Lynchburg Bureau.....215 Eighth Street

BY MAIL One Six Three One  
POSTAGE PAID. Year. Mos. Mos. Mo.  
Daily with Sunday.....\$6.00 \$2.00 \$1.50 .35  
Daily without Sunday.....4.00 2.00 1.00 .35  
Sunday edition only.....2.00 1.00 .35 .25

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg—  
One Week.  
Daily with Sunday.....15 cents  
Daily without Sunday.....10 cents  
Sunday only.....5 cents

Entered January 27, 1905, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1913.

## WHERE THEY STOOD AS TO THE FEE SYSTEM.

Where did the members of the House of Delegates of Virginia of 1912 who are seeking re-election stand as legislators on the fee system? Reform of the fee system is second only to tax reform in popular interest. The fee question has leaped from a secondary matter to first importance in public concern. A host of candidates for the House have committed themselves openly to the destruction of the system, and many others are pledged to seek to alter it that its vice will be excised. In the light of these facts to the past position of legislators appealing to the people for re-election much consideration should be given.

In the House of Delegates of 1912 no opportunity was offered for a direct vote upon the merits of the fee question, but there is recorded in the journal a vote which clearly indicates how the members stood on the following question: "Shall we consider a bill requiring the fee officers to report to the State the amount of compensation in fees received by them?" Senate Bill No. 49, known as the West fee bill, proposed simply that such reports be required; it in no way affected the financial status of any fee officer. It would have abolished nothing but the secrecy as to the amounts received by the fee officers who are public servants and who receive their fees for public services.

On March 8, 1912, Delegate Brewer moved to take up the West bill out of its order upon the calendar so that it might be considered immediately and disposed of upon its merits. A two-thirds vote was necessary for the success of the motion.

Those who voted to take up the bill and consider it upon its merits were: Adams, Charlotte; Anderson, Pittsylvania; Baker, Chesterfield; Bargamini, Bedford; Bell, Culpeper; Borden, Shenandoah; Brewer, Nansemond; Brown, Danville; Browning, Rappahannock; Earman, Rockingham; Evans, Caroline; Fitzgibbon, Northampton; Gilliam, Petersburg; Harvey, Nelson; Ivey, Chesterfield; Jordan, Isle of Wight; Kent, Halifax; Lee, Lunenburg; Martin, Campbell; Meize, Prince William; Moore, Wythe; Mowley, Brunswick; Mustard, Tazewell; Page, Albemarle; Peyton, Stafford; Radford, Bedford; Rakes, Patrick; Robertson, Lee; Rolston, Rockingham; Row, Orange; Ruthertford, Gloucester; Smith, King and Queen; Stebbins, Halifax; Stephenson, James City; Stephenson, Bath; Tabb, Gloucester; Templeton, Augusta; Terrell, Buckingham; Thacker, Henrico; Utz, Madison; Walton, Hanover; Watts, Rockbridge; Weaver, Warren; White, Rockbridge; Willeroy, King William; Wissler, Smyth; Byrd, Winchester—47.

Those who voted against taking up the bill and against considering it were: Banks, Norfolk City; Chalkley, Wise; Chalkley, Matthews; Clarke, Dinwiddie; Coleman, Norfolk City; Cox, Richmond City; Creamer, Richmond City; Curtis, Richmond City; Daniel, Loudoun; Flanagan, Montgomery; Fulton, Grayson; Grant, Russell; Houston, Elizabeth City; Howerton, Sussex; Kemper, Augusta; Kinsey, Franklin; Lunenburg, Botetourt; Massie, Amherst; Milledale, Newport News; Moncure, Alexandria; Malbon, Princess Anne; Montague, Richmond City; Norris, Lancaster; Old, Norfolk County; Oliver, Fairfax; Parker, Portsmouth; Peck, Norfolk City; Rew, Accomac; Roberts, Mecklenburg; Roberts, Washington; Spenard, Craig; Stratton, Appomattox; Stuppin, Craig; Taylor, Scott; Webb, Carroll; White, Albemarle; Williams, Giles; Wise, Loudoun—28.

Those not voting were: Baker, Louisa; Bowman, Roanoke County; Burt, Surry; Ewing, Prince Edward; Harwood, Richmond City; Jennings, Lynchburg; Coleman, Spotsylvania; Land, Nottingham; Richardson, Henry; Tiffany, Pasquotank; Tule, Pulaski; Bain, Southampton; Brown, Westmoreland; Buck, Washington.

The motion failed because it did not secure the necessary two-thirds vote, and the thirty-eight members who voted "NO" prevented the mere consideration of a proposition to let the people know what compensation in fees they are paying to their officials. The bill proposed a very simple change and carried no appropriation whatever. Those who voted against taking up the measure postponed reform of the fee system for two years longer, to the vote was taken on the day before the House practically adjourned. The vote of the thirty-eight men who were recorded against the taking up of the bill was equivalent to a declaration: "We will not now allow to be considered a bill which proposes that the fee officers shall tell the people what compensation they receive as public officers."

The people should see to it that when here of the House offering for re-election shall pledge themselves unreservedly to vote for reform of the fee system. If a member who voted against the consideration of the West bill has now firmly promised to vote for the destruction of the fee system as at present constituted, his conversion is a point in his favor. No man should be allowed to go to the General Assembly unless he is firmly bound to vote at any and all times for the abolition of the fee system.

Change the names of Richmond's streets? Never! Might just as well try to edit the Bill of Rights of Virginia! Though reason chafe and logic repine, there comes a voice without reply, "They'll stay just like they are." Only in rare instances do numerical designations confer distinction upon a city's highways and byways, while around thoroughfares named after trees and flowers and politicians and statesmen and churchmen and warriors and families cluster historic and sentimental associations of nobility and dignity. How much more suggestive are names like Belvidere, Cottage, Lombardy, Strawberry, Jessamine, Jacquelin, Grace, Franklin and Monument than First, Second, Third, Fourth, Ninth, ninth, and Two Hundred and Twenty-third! Can a number suggest fragrant memories of the sweet old-fashioned as Cary does? Names like Grace and Franklin and Brook Road and Main live in State and national history. Street names are better than numbers, because they possess distinctiveness and individuality—personality, in fact. City streets are not named to suit the conveniences of strangers, but to accord with what the citizens deem appropriate. Mathematics is for to interfere with the sentiment that is bound up with the names of our beaten ways. The iconoclasts with their logic absolute remould many things for better, but here they must be repelled. In fact, to alter the nomenclature of our venerable highways is impossible. For, as the poet laureate of Shoccoe Hill sings with such finality: "You may change, you may number our streets if you will, But their old-time names will hang round them still."

GETTING THE ALLIES TOGETHER.

The latest news regarding the Balkan situation, the aftermath of the Turkish war, which threatened to develop a fresh conflict among the allies themselves over a division of the spoils, is distinctly reassuring. The powers have agreed upon an "armistice" rather than a peace treaty, and the League of Nations, at least, is not expected to be at least, a moderate, honest, and peaceful, and it is expected that the premier of the League, Mr. Lloyd George, has agreed to a declaration that all other matters in dispute between the respective governments will be referred to the League of Nations.

political agreement touching Salonica. All the conditions seem now to be making for the erection of a Balkan confederacy, such as was said to be on the cards at the outbreak of hostilities with Turkey. All the influences are conspiring apparently for the establishment of a permanent confederated power, which would be a potent factor in determining the destinies of its members and of the nearer East. In place of separated states that would ever be in danger of dictation from the great powers, that have so long played the Balkans in a game of battle and shuffling in their own selfish interests.

## RICHMOND'S STREET NOMENCLATURE.

A confederation of the character of the one in point—a union that would subordinate all differences and jealousies, racial and others, to the common cause of offensive and defensive protection—of self-preservation—would, it was argued, not only afford the only assurance of continued peace in that quarter, but prove one of the strongest guarantees of general European peace—the latter by reason of its obvious effect in discounting the designs and the ambition of Austria-Hungary and Russia, respectively, in the matter of dominating the southern Slavs.

The argument is eminently sound, and the consummation one earnestly to be wished. If the Balkan statesmen succeed in effecting such a consolidation, they will have achieved a victory no less signal than that of the Balkan warriors over Turkey, and which will receive and merit the applause of civilization and humanity the world over.

The task of getting the allies together on the basis indicated is a herculean one. A week ago it was considered well-nigh impossible, but the present prospect is that patriotism will accomplish it—will triumph as it did in the late war—and thus render still more glorious the achievement of emancipating the liberated provinces from the Turkish yoke.

## MILLIONS FOR MUSIC.

America's music bill amounts to more than \$553,500,000 a year. So say the statistics presented before the Philadelphia Music Teachers' Association at their annual banquet Monday. In many directions this vast sum is expended upon grand, comic and light opera—upon the maintenance of orchestras, the purchase of instruments, the payment of tuition fees in conservatories or for private instruction, and for the "increasingly significant" item of the talking-machines that so faithfully and so delightfully reproduce the singing of Caruso, Tetrazzini and others for the benefit of tens of thousands who have never heard them in person, and perhaps never will.

The rate of emolument in the teaching of music is variable. A noted retired tenor receives \$50 an hour in Paris, while many other excellent teachers are content with a very small fraction of that amount. In 1934 Geradine Farrar was paid \$10 for singing at a concert in Boston. To-day \$1,200 for a single appearance would not be extraordinary.

In England there were 140 applicants for a post as church organist which yielded \$250 per annum. In the smaller churches the usual yearly compensation is \$100 to \$200. Orchestral players in London draw \$15 to \$30 weekly. In the opera houses of Germany male chorus singers get \$15.75 to \$15 the month, and women reach a maximum at \$37.50. Twenty-six per cent of the musicians in Berlin not attached to orchestras or opera houses are not getting \$12.50 the month, and 45 per cent do not attain \$15 a month.

The highest salaried player in the Viennese opera orchestra gets \$720 per annum. The greatest amount paid any member of the Royal Orchestra in Berlin is \$1,250. Chorus singers in Paris average \$300 a year. The maximum compensation given a prima donna or leading tenor is \$1,500 or \$1,500 a month, although in the United States many singers get that much for an evening's work. Caruso receives \$2,500.

Padewski earned \$95,000 on his first tour of this country, but his second brought him in \$150,000, and his third \$245,000. The most popular singers get from \$50,000 to \$80,000 annually as royalties upon their talking-machine records. The gross receipts from "The Merry Widow" in the United States were \$3,094,000 in less than two years.

The great rewards of music have gone chiefly to foreigners, but now that Americans are singing and playing as well as many of the foreign artists, there is to be radical change. We are developing our own musicians, and in due season we shall support them, because of their pure merit in music.

"Will some one explain why some people who are invariably late at church need no bell to call them to the moving picture show on time?" asks the Sunny Valley News.

West Virginia is one State from which good news never comes.

No matter where he goes, the graduate of any of our local colleges always leaves his heart in Richmond. Just where Duane West College is we do not know, but it seems altogether appropriate that the Rev. A. Lammus delivered the baccalaureate sermon there this year.

In speeding old Edward Payson Weston on his 1,446-mile jaunt from New York to Minneapolis, President Finley, of the college of the City of New York, told him that the advice he gives his students at the beginning of a vacation is, "Take a long walk, read a good book and make a new friend."

Senator Ashurst, the cowboy Senator from Arizona, described a certain lobbyist to the Senate lobby investigating committee as a man who "could carry a bundle of cele upstairs and never drop one." Yes, brother, in the Virginia Capital next winter will be seen some of that very entity, suave, smooth, slippery and sanctimonious.

## On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

### Modern Epitaphs.

Luke Smith left this world in a terrible funk. He laid a cigar on a gasoline tank.

O. shed a tear. He surely won his crown and harp; He leaned against a hatpin sharp In a crowded car. And there you are.

Bill Jones passed on amid regrets. He tried to stay, but—cigarettes.

A long farewell to Margie Lou. She went out in a frair canoe.

Jim Hanks has left this world of pain. For he met up with old Ptomaine.

This man went in a racing car. It hit a brick, and there you are.

Jim Smith has quit this earthly life. He made some faces at his wife.

Signs of the Times.

The dynamite trust certainly owes a deep debt of gratitude to the English suffragettes who promise to tide it over an otherwise dull season.

Senator J. Ham Lewis has already begun to "view with alarm," which sounds bad, inasmuch as his party is in full control.

Colonel Watterson, of Kentucky, has not yet decided whether to give the policy of the administration editorially. The New Jersey man who killed himself rather than beat carpets had evidently never heard of Reno.

Dr. Cook offers to make another trip to the North Pole. No, no, one of his trips is enough.

A well-known lawyer was talking about "blue sky" promoting and telling of a promoter of mining stock who had been convicted of fraud.

"That man's mine," said he, "was so shy of gold it reminded me of the ham sandwich a fellow once bought in a railroad restaurant in the eastern part of the State recently."

My friend was seated on a high stool before the lunch counter, and was eating a ham sandwich. There isn't any ham in this sandwich," he growled.

"Oh, you ain't come to the ham yet," replied the waitress.

"My friend ate a while longer and then growled: 'I haven't struck any ham yet.'"

"Oh," replied the waitress, "you have bit over it now."

### Ah! Here Again.

She talks to us in learned style Of problems small and writers great.

Confronting all the human kind And doesn't even hesitate to write.

To treat with most familiar air The heaviest affairs of state.

On psychic research and the like She's very apt to scintillate.

The nebular hypothesis She finds quite easy to regulate.

She tells us where we have been wrong In all our ideals to date.

And hands out cures for civic life At what seems like a wondrous rate.

For one so young, and still we pay Respect fit for a potentate.

Whisper well and then applaud, For she's the sweet girl graduate.

### From The Hickeyville Clarion.

Ren Blinks has resigned as station agent at the railroad depot again, and expects to send his resignation in by post. He says he is sure to get it this time. He can easily do this, as it weighs under eleven pounds and is less than seven inches in length.

Ren has been trying to resign for nine years, but can't get anybody to pay any attention to him as long as no successor shows up to take his place. He has got to keep the switch lights filled or there would be a wreck.

The crosswalks are so high in Hickeyville that the passengers are generally thrown out'n automobiles onto the sidewalk. The driver ain't never thrown out, but the steering wheel holds him in the machine.

## Voice of the People

### Helping the Helpless Woman.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,—In Tuesday's issue of your paper I read an editorial headed, "The Helpless Woman," referring to a letter written to your paper. The editorial struck me as being something out of the ordinary, and after looking for a letter referred to could not find it. Today's paper says:

"A mistake in printing the paper omitted the letter, which is published fully in this issue of the Voice of the People. It is one of the mysteries of newspaper work that the mistakes always occur at exceedingly inopportune times. Our brilliant exposure of the female illogic in the letter must have seemed a rather futile specimen of masculine illogic when diligent search failed to reveal what we were talking about. We presume it is asking too much of the letter writer to get yesterday's editorial and compare it to today's letter, but we assume."

The great rewards of music have gone chiefly to foreigners, but now that Americans are singing and playing as well as many of the foreign artists, there is to be radical change. We are developing our own musicians, and in due season we shall support them, because of their pure merit in music.

"Will some one explain why some people who are invariably late at church need no bell to call them to the moving picture show on time?" asks the Sunny Valley News.

West Virginia is one State from which good news never comes.

No matter where he goes, the graduate of any of our local colleges always leaves his heart in Richmond.

Just where Duane West College is we do not know, but it seems altogether appropriate that the Rev. A. Lammus delivered the baccalaureate sermon there this year.

In speeding old Edward Payson Weston on his 1,446-mile jaunt from New York to Minneapolis, President Finley, of the college of the City of New York, told him that the advice he gives his students at the beginning of a vacation is, "Take a long walk, read a good book and make a new friend."

Senator Ashurst, the cowboy Senator from Arizona, described a certain lobbyist to the Senate lobby investigating committee as a man who "could carry a bundle of cele upstairs and never drop one." Yes, brother, in the Virginia Capital next winter will be seen some of that very entity, suave, smooth, slippery and sanctimonious.

## FLIES!

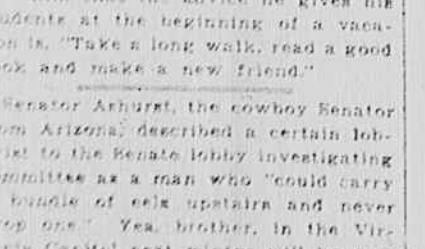
Horse manure is the principal hatching place for flies.

It can be made sterile with coal oil, carbolic acid, copperas water or dry loam by mixing thoroughly.

Horsemens, stablemen, owners of horses and sanitary inspectors, pay attention! Cut this out.

Let 1913 be a flyless year.

## Abe Martin



A self-made man is allus careful not to make his wife. When in doubt appoint a commission.

## On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

### Modern Epitaphs.

Luke Smith left this world in a terrible funk. He laid a cigar on a gasoline tank.

O. shed a tear. He surely won his crown and harp; He leaned against a hatpin sharp In a crowded car. And there you are.

Bill Jones passed on amid regrets. He tried to stay, but—cigarettes.

A long farewell to Margie Lou. She went out in a frair canoe.

Jim Hanks has left this world of pain. For he met up with old Ptomaine.

This man went in a racing car. It hit a brick, and there you are.

Jim Smith has quit this earthly life. He made some faces at his wife.

Signs of the Times.

The dynamite trust certainly owes a deep debt of gratitude to the English suffragettes who promise to tide it over an otherwise dull season.

Senator J. Ham Lewis has already begun to "view with alarm," which sounds bad, inasmuch as his party is in full control.

Colonel Watterson, of Kentucky, has not yet decided whether to give the policy of the administration editorially. The New Jersey man who killed himself rather than beat carpets had evidently never heard of Reno.

Dr. Cook offers to make another trip to the North Pole. No, no, one of his trips is enough.

A well-known lawyer was talking about "blue sky" promoting and telling of a promoter of mining stock who had been convicted of fraud.

"That man's mine," said he, "was so shy of gold it reminded me of the ham sandwich a fellow once bought in a railroad restaurant in the eastern part of the State recently."

My friend was seated on a high stool before the lunch counter, and was eating a ham sandwich. There isn't any ham in this sandwich," he growled.

"Oh, you ain't come to the ham yet," replied the waitress.

"My friend ate a while longer and then growled: 'I haven't struck any ham yet.'"

"Oh," replied the waitress, "you have bit over it now."

### Ah! Here Again.

She talks to us in learned style Of problems small and writers great.

Confronting all the human kind And doesn't even hesitate to write.

To treat with most familiar air The heaviest affairs of state.

On psychic research and the like She's very apt to scintillate.

The nebular hypothesis She finds quite easy to regulate.

She tells us where we have been wrong In all our ideals to date.

And hands out cures for civic life At what seems like a wondrous rate.

For one so young, and still we pay Respect fit for a potentate.

Whisper well and then applaud, For she's the sweet girl graduate.

### From The Hickeyville Clarion.

Ren Blinks has resigned as station agent at the railroad depot again, and expects to send his resignation in by post. He says he is sure to get it this time. He can easily do this, as it weighs under eleven pounds and is less than seven inches in length.

Ren has been trying to resign for nine years, but can't get anybody to pay any attention to him as long as no successor shows up to take his place. He has got to keep the switch lights filled or there would be a wreck.

The crosswalks are so high in Hickeyville that the passengers are generally thrown out'n automobiles onto the sidewalk. The driver ain't never thrown out, but the steering wheel holds him in the machine.

## Voice of the People

### Helping the Helpless Woman.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,—In Tuesday's issue of your paper I read an editorial headed, "The Helpless Woman," referring to a letter written to your paper. The editorial struck me as being something out of the ordinary, and after looking for a letter referred to could not find it. Today's paper says:

"A mistake in printing the paper omitted the letter, which is published fully in this issue of the Voice of the People. It is one of the mysteries of newspaper work that the mistakes always occur at exceedingly inopportune times. Our brilliant exposure of the female illogic in the letter must have seemed a rather futile specimen of masculine illogic when diligent search failed to reveal what we were talking about. We presume it is asking too much of the letter writer to get yesterday's editorial and compare it to today's letter, but we assume."

The great rewards of music have gone chiefly to foreigners, but now that Americans are singing and playing as well as many of the foreign artists, there is to be radical change. We are developing our own musicians, and in due season we shall support them, because of their pure merit in music.

"Will some one explain why some people who are invariably late at church need no bell to call them to the moving picture show on time?" asks the Sunny Valley News.

West Virginia is one State from which good news never comes.

No matter where he goes, the graduate of any of our local colleges always leaves his heart in Richmond.

Just where Duane West College is we do not know, but it seems altogether appropriate that the Rev. A. Lammus delivered the baccalaureate sermon there this year.

In speeding old Edward Payson Weston on his 1,446-mile jaunt from New York to Minneapolis, President Finley, of the college of the City of New York, told him that the advice he gives his students at the beginning of a vacation is, "Take a long walk, read a good book and make a new friend."

Senator Ashurst, the cowboy Senator from Arizona, described a certain lobbyist to the Senate lobby investigating committee as a man who "could carry a bundle of cele upstairs and never drop one." Yes, brother, in the Virginia Capital next winter will be seen some of that very entity, suave, smooth, slippery and sanctimonious.

## FLIES!

Horse manure is the principal hatching place for flies.

It can be made sterile with coal oil, carbolic acid, copperas water or dry loam by mixing thoroughly.

Horsemens, stablemen, owners of horses and sanitary inspectors, pay attention! Cut this out.

Let 1913 be a flyless year.

## Abe Martin



A self-made man is allus careful not to make his wife. When in doubt appoint a commission.

## On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

### Modern Epitaphs.

Luke Smith left this world in a terrible funk. He laid a cigar on a gasoline tank.

O. shed a tear. He surely won his crown and harp; He leaned against a hatpin sharp In a crowded car. And there you are.

Bill Jones passed on amid regrets. He tried to stay, but—cigarettes.

A long farewell to Margie Lou. She went out in a frair canoe.

Jim Hanks has left this world of pain. For he met up with old Ptomaine.

This man went in a racing car. It hit a brick, and there you are.

Jim Smith has quit this earthly life. He made some faces at his wife.

Signs of the Times.

The dynamite trust certainly owes a deep debt of gratitude to the English suffragettes who promise to tide it over an otherwise dull season.

Senator J. Ham Lewis has already begun to "view with alarm," which sounds bad, inasmuch as his party is in full control.

Colonel Watterson, of Kentucky, has not yet decided whether to give the policy of the administration editorially. The New Jersey man who killed himself rather than beat carpets had evidently never heard of Reno.

Dr. Cook offers to make another trip to the North Pole. No, no, one of his trips is enough.

A well-known lawyer was talking about "blue sky" promoting and telling of a promoter of mining stock who had been convicted of fraud.

"That man's mine," said he, "was so shy of gold it reminded me of the ham sandwich a fellow once bought in a railroad restaurant in the eastern part of the State recently."

My friend was seated on a high stool before the lunch counter, and was eating a ham sandwich. There isn't any ham in this sandwich," he growled.

"Oh, you ain't come to the ham yet," replied the waitress.

"My friend ate a while longer and then growled: 'I haven't struck any ham yet.'"

"Oh," replied the waitress, "you have bit over it now."

### Ah! Here Again.

She talks to us in learned style Of problems small and writers great.

Confronting all the human kind And doesn't even hesitate to write.

To treat with most familiar air The heaviest affairs of state.</